

# ARMY AND NAVY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 1.

WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1835.

No. 48.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY

**BENJAMIN HOMANS,**

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

\*. Two copies will be furnished one year—or one copy for two years, for five dollars.

† All communications to the editor must be post paid.

*Agents for the Magazine and Chronicle.*

JAMES F. ANDERSON, Navy Agent's Office, *Boston.*  
D. STINSON, No. 61 Washington street, *New York.*  
T. J. LESLIE, Treas. Mil. Academy, *West Point.*  
H. S. CRABBE, Navy Yard, *Philadelphia.*  
I. SMITH HOMANS, opposite Barnum's, *Baltimore.*  
CHRISTOPHER HALL, Bookseller, *Norfolk.*  
MCKEAN BUCHANAN, Purser Navy Yard, *Pensacola.*  
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON, Booksellers, *Pittsburg.*  
J. B. BRANT, Major U. S. Army, *St. Louis, Mo.*  
CORTES & LAPLACE, Merchants, *Natchitoches, La.*  
BLYDEN VANBAUN, *Mobile, Alabama.*

The Purser of vessels of war, or of the stations, and Paymasters of the Army, who are willing to act, are also authorised Agents.

Where two or more subscribers are attached to the same vessel or station, or reside at the same place, it would save trouble and expense, if they would unite their remittances.

Remittances of ten dollars and upwards, may be made at the risk and expense of the publisher.

## Voyages and Travels.

*From the late Sketches of Syria, Egypt, &c.*

### DISCIPLINE OF IBRAHIM'S ARMY.

One evening, at Jaffa, as I returned from a solitary walk on the shore, I remarked, on passing a barrack, an Egyptian soldier, who hastily withdrew from an upper window. In a few moments he re-appeared, and with an air indicating rather contemptuous insult than mischievous intention, threw two large stones, which fell at my feet. This outrage I could only resent by a menacing gesture; but resolved to complain to the authorities of so gross a violation of the Pasha's promised protection. The Consul took up the affair warmly, assuring me that I should obtain justice; for he had himself with much satisfaction lately witnessed the punishment of three soldiers who had been detected trespassing in his garden outside the walls. Accompanied by the consular dragoman, I instantly sought the military commander, was received with attentive civility, coffee and pipes were brought in, and my complaint made with the usual formalities. A sergeant, promptly despatched to ascertain the offender, returned in a few minutes with a procession into the hall. First appeared two athletic men, bearing large sticks, then a soldier, with a countenance evidently disturbed by apprehension. Two others followed, carrying a chain, attached to a pole, and a few stragglers brought up the rear. The process was summary; the dragoman, at my request, explaining to me sentence by sentence what passed. The culprit made his salaam; and in reply to the question why he threw the stones, simply stated that having found them on the floor, he had hurled them from the window without observing that any one was passing below. No further question was asked; but the officer, taking his pipe from his mouth, coolly pronounced "Give him fifty." The soldier, without a word, laid himself on the floor, kicked off his shoes, and in a moment his feet were firmly fixed in a loop made in the chain by the two soldiers who held it. Sleeves were instantly tucked up and the stick raised; but ere it fell I sprang from the divan, and placing myself before the criminal, exclaimed "La, la!" ("No, no!") waving my hand to arrest the blow. I then desired the dragoman to thank the commandant for his promptitude, to request that the punishment might be remitted, and to assure him that the only object of my appeal was answered; for the soldiers, aware that Frank travellers were protected by the Egyptian Government, would now be convinced that they were entitled to respect. The officer, without moving a muscle, re-

plied, "If you wish him to be punished, there is the offender; if you are satisfied, let him go." On leaving the barrack, I perceived that the termination of this disagreeable affair was satisfactory to the soldiers; for smiles, and taib, taib (good, good,) greeted me on every side, although the worthy Consul shook his head when he heard the tale, fearing that such unprecedented clemency might tend to diminish European importance.

The following is another example in a different way; a proof of how soon a barbarian becomes an adept in scientific destruction.

**ACRE AFTER THE SIEGE.**—Acre, of less extent than we had anticipated, and occupying a projection of land, with the sea enclosing a third of its circuit, is now a dreary, uninhabited waste—a melancholy picture of devastation and ruin. Closely besieged for five months and twenty-one days, during which time upwards of thirty-five thousand shells were thrown into the town, not a single habitation has escaped uninjured. Whole streets are blocked up with half-demolished houses, and others are filled to the first story with fractured remnants of roofs and floors. Every door and window has been torn down and consumed for fuel, shattered arches and tottering walls seem to menace destruction, and narrow passages through heaps of rubbish afford the only access to various parts of the town. One of the principal bazars it would be dangerous to enter; and another, of spacious dimensions, has only been saved by an arched roof from destruction.

Near the magnificent mosque built by the atrocious Jezzar, a handsome fountain, within a sort of Chinese pavilion, protected by a beautiful grating of bronze, has happily escaped. Here a flight of steps leads into a court, surrounded by a half-demolished cloister, resting on small columns of colored marble. The pavement, richly variegated, had been shaded with groups of palm and plane trees, and two richly ornamented fountains were buried beneath the fragments of handsome domes. The interior, richly lined with compartments of colored marble, was surmounted with a spacious and lofty cupola, every where shivered and perforated. It was gaudily painted, decorated with Arabic inscriptions, and still sustained by fractured portions of a beautiful colonnade. On one side, near a gallery, stood a high pulpit of Cipolino marble, and the rich mosaic floor, cruelly mutilated and strewn with book covers, was heaped with broken masses of porphyry and granite, among which lay an enormous bronze crescent that had fallen from the summit of the dome. Shot and shells had here made fearful havoc; the books had been carried off as a trophy, and the court without was converted into a military station.

**THE FAR-FAMED EGYPTIAN ALMES.**—So much has been said of the extraordinary performances of the Almes, or public dancers, who are always summoned to enliven with their exhibitions the festivities with which both Turkish and Levantine families celebrate marriages, baptisms, and other happy events that lead to the assembling of their friends, that we gladly took advantage of an offer made us to witness their skill. On this occasion, a *corps de ballet* consisted of four female dancers, whose agile evolutions were regulated by an orchestra composed of three male performers, seated on the ground. One of these played the dulcimer, the second a sort of violin with a single string, and the third a small tambourine inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The personal appearance of the ladies was any thing but attractive; and their gaudy and bespangled finery such as would have equally suited performers of a similar class in the front of a booth at Bartholomew Fair. They were variously and curiously dressed, two of them only being natives of Egypt. One had her hair arranged behind in long plaits, and to the extremities of these a considerable number of small gold coins were attached; while others had rows of these coins arranged round their foreheads or suspended in their ears. Their eye-lashes were blackened with antimony and their nails stained with henna. The capacious trousers of one of the exhibitors were of gold and silver brocade, enriched with spangles, and the waist of this

lady was enriched with a solid cashmere shawl. Their necks and wrists were loaded with heavy metallic necklaces and bracelets, to which, in one instance, massive anklets were superadded. The ballet was commenced by a dancer whose steps were slow and little varied, but in the movement of whose arms there was occasionally something graceful as she raised them over her head to strike together a pair of cymbals that she held in her hands. Another soon joined her, and proceeded in the same monotonous style; but the dance quickly degenerated into a species of revolting pantomime, an exhibition of looks and gestures without grace or elegance, and such as long habit alone could allow in any country to be tolerated. The tambourine player occasionally assisted the instruments with his voice, and some of his notes were not unmelodious; but his affected tones of tenderness were accompanied by so much grimace as often to produce a ludicrous effect. The whole scene excited only a feeling of pity and disgust, and we quitted it before the first set of dancers, fatigued by their exertions, were replaced by the second.

**AMERICANS AT MALTA.**—In Malta I had remarked large arm-chairs, furnished with rockers, in two different drawing-rooms, and one also in a shop that I casually entered, which led me to inquire if the use of such chairs, confined to the nursery in England, was common here. To my great surprise, I was informed that the custom of using rocking-chairs had been imported from America; and a lady, to whom the adventure occurred, greatly entertained me by relating the effect produced on herself and her daughters by the first sight of a family rocking scene.

This lady, soon after her arrival, had occasion to return a visit to an American family, recently settled here. The party visited consisted of a father, mother, and three grown-up young people, all somewhat of a tall, spare make, with that sort of primitive mien which seems to characterize the inhabitants of some of the States. The visitors took their places on a sofa in the drawing-room, and the family arranged themselves opposite, according to their seniority, in arm-chairs. When the first civilities had passed, and conversation had begun to flag, the lady of the house, whose appearance and cap were alike somewhat starched, proceeded with much composure to rock herself in her chair. The young people—their civil speeches concluded—with an easy unconcern, one by one followed their mother's example. At length the father, who had hitherto borne the principal burden of conversation, seemed unconsciously to fall into the same movement. Thus seated, in rather an awful semicircle, and all gently indulging in the same soothing exercise, the impression upon the strangers was quite astounding. The lady, who had hardly recovered from the effects of her voyage, began to grow dizzy, and to think with dismay of what she had suffered on board; while her young companions, highly entertained with so novel a scene, had great difficulty to restrain their mirth. They gladly made their visit as short as was consistent with the customary forms, heartily rejoiced to make their escape without disturbing the gravity of the party by an involuntary laugh.

*From the United Service Journal for October, 1834.*

### THE DEVIL'S ROCK.

It had been blowing strong the preceding night, and though the wind was now somewhat abated, it still whistled among the ropes with that peculiar shrill note which is always indicative of its increase. The sea, too, had not fallen, and the waves only not breaking, rolled along in high and regular succession. This temporary lull was taken advantage of, in the close examination of the yards, masts, and all the rigging—the necessary precautions being used to prevent injury from the chafe, which always takes place, more or less, by the uneasy motion of a ship in a heavy sea.

In spite of the monotony of life at sea, the hours passed quickly on, and as evening approached, the wind seemed to subside. Upon calculating the ship's

place, we found that she was in the neighborhood of one of those *vigia*\* which abound in the charts of the Atlantic Ocean; but the actual existence of which the experience of mariners has shown to be, in most cases, unestablished, and in all, extremely doubtful. It was with us, therefore, rather a subject of merriment and jest; and the *Devil's Rock* becoming, like Falstaff, the cause of much good wit,—produced amongst us more laughter than apprehension.

Being the latter end of November, and the day beginning to close in early, the ship was made snug for the night—though, as the wind was fair, she was not put under that reduced sail with which the careful mariner awaits an expected contrary gale. Under double-reefed topsails, with a topgallant-sail set above the main one, our vessel shot rapidly over the billows, which, crumpled into foam by her impetus, seemed, as it were, to rush after her for revenge, and howled angrily in their impotent efforts to arrest her. The dog-watches were over, and that half of the crew which kept what is termed the eight hours upon deck for the night, had taken their stations; and as we were scudding through a strong sea, the helm was doubly manned,—and the attention of the officer of the watch fully occupied in observing the ship's steerage, and in taking note of the appearance of the sky to the windward.

It was, I think, the third or fourth day of a new moon, and though, consequently, her beams were weak, and her sitting early, yet she lengthened the twilight an hour or two, and made the actual darkness of the night much shorter. I believe there is not a man upon the earth, who, at some period of his life, has not felt the strongest admiration at the beauty of the moon, or been warmed into a glow of thankfulness for her use: but even they who have experienced her greatest benefits upon land have little idea of the service she does the wanderer on the deep. As her pale rays dance over the waves, they assume a less terrific appearance—and amid the roar of the tempest, there is something inexpressibly cheering in her light. The lonely mariner looks up to her as a friend; and in the greatest dangers and distress, she seems to gaze on him with a pitying and sympathizing look, as though she promised safety and consolation.

I ought to apologize for this digression, but recollection of the danger from which we were that night rescued, is sufficient excuse for this tribute of acknowledgment.

We had supped, taken our nightly glass of grog, and some of our society had already turned in. The captain had also retired to his state-room, having left orders to be called at midnight; and I went upon deck to take merely a slight peep at the weather before going to bed; but, struck with the grandeur of the scene, I whiled away more time than I had intended. It was ten o'clock, and the gale freshening fast, and now and then the top of a wave rushing over the main deck as the ship yawed a little on either side, gave warning that the sea was getting heavier. The topgallant-sail was taken in, and the mate observed that it would be soon necessary to close-reef the topsails. The moon, by this time right astern in the western quarter, and about six degrees above the horizon, was beginning to be obscured at intervals by dark broken masses of cloud, which, thus exhibited in strong relief, assumed a singularly sublime, though awful appearance; and at times, a wave rearing itself higher than its fellows, showed like a huge wave overhanging the stern, and seemed to threaten instant destruction to the vessel; but as it came closer, she rose majestically on its huge top, and was borne along with irresistible velocity. I had walked the deck for some time, watching the deceptive and varying appearance of the waters, now relieved by moonlight, now darkened by the shadows of the passing clouds,—and my thoughts, though chiefly intent on the scene, occasionally turned towards the termination of our voyage, whither we were now so rapidly progressing, and to the anticipation of the joys and comforts of old England, and the delights of meeting friends and relations unseen for many a year. Whilst thus engaged, once or twice I thought I saw an unusual white

wave ahead; and as I could not fix it in my gaze, it did not particularly excite my attention. Two or three minutes more elapsed, when on turning round to walk forward, the form of a wave, which could not be mistaken, met our glance. In a moment the cry of 'breakers' went through the ship,—and immediately was the silence and peace, which had reigned on board for some hours, changed into cries of terror and distraction. Every body was aghast—none knew what to do—so sudden, so unexpected was the danger, that before our minds could recover from the paralyzing effect of the first shock produced by terror, we were in the midst of destruction. Hope of safety there was none. Our ship was flying through the water—the breakers not more than two cables' length from us, not only ahead, but several points on each bow.

The captain had rushed upon deck at the first alarm, and was already standing on the bowsprit, looking round with the gaze of one who sees instant and unavoidable destruction before him. Too surely did he recognize in that view the existence of one of those mysterious reefs, which had been the subject of our scepticism and ridicule a few hours before. His presence of mind, however, did not forsake him; without turning his eye from the spot, he ordered the startled sailors to the braces. The idea of evading the danger by hauling the ship on a wind, for an instant presented itself, but it was too late. Already were we in the midst of the dashing and foaming waters, with eyes whose powers were sharpened by despair; already could we observe the black tops of a reef of rocks, as they were occasionally bared by the reflux of the boiling surf; and already one or two mighty surges rushed over the deck, sweeping away every thing loose, and giving awful prognostic of the fate awaiting us—whilst the vessel was lifted up on the brow of the tremendous billows,—at the subsidence of which we expected to feel her grind on the subjacent crags. The screams of the passengers, now fully awakened to their danger,—the silent horror imprinted on the countenances of the seamen,—the roaring of the mighty element, rendered nearly inaudible the orders shouted out by our still energetic captain,—the mysterious uncertainty of the danger, even the name by which we believe it to be designated, and which seemed to throw a superstitious horror over the scene, altogether, produced an impression which can never be erased from my memory.

At this moment the moon, emerging from the dark clouds which were now gathering round her place of setting, threw a light on the scene—instantly the only path which promised escape became apparent to the sharpened eye of our skilful pilot. The reefs among which we were entangled appeared to enclose us like a horse-shoe, forming a barrier of foaming surf ahead, and for several points abaft the beam on either side, but by aid of the powerful moonlight, the captain detected a small spot of dark water to larboard, forming, as it were, a gap in the line of breakers. Not a moment was to be lost—already it was so far on the bow as to make it doubtful whether our ship could fetch it. Providentially, the topsails had not been further reduced to the close-reefs as our mate had intended, and to this circumstance (under Providence) we owed our salvation. The helm and braces were instantly adjusted, the yards trimmed, the mizen hauled out, and the ship sprung to the wind, even till it became abeam—every eye was directed to the bearing of the place which we trusted would prove a passage through the reef. It bore well on the lee bow, and then the first gleam of hope entered our hearts. The voice of the captain became more steady and confident, and the men obeyed him with more nerve and alacrity. We neared the spot fast—what a moment of suspense!—we still hung to windward. "Heave the helm up, square the after-yards, ease off the mizen sheet," shouted the captain; his voice was now heard strongly above the roaring of the gale. "So—steady—draw the yards forward again—luff, luff,"—were the short and decisive commands given as the ship shot through a channel scarcely half a cable's length in width, and between two walls of gigantic breakers; the spray from the weather side flying over the deck like a hail-storm, at the same time almost buried under the pressure of the canvass now disproportioned to the increasing gale. The channel widened as we advanced, and we soon rounded the last of the tumbling breakers, and the suppressed feelings of our crew found vent in spontaneous cheers, as they found themselves in comparative safety. In a few

minutes the ship was laid to, while two men at the mast-head and the captain with his night-glass, carefully and anxiously scanned the horizon, especially in the direction of our future track. The opportunity was also made use of by close-reefing the topsails, and in making the necessary preparations for scudding before a high and increasing sea.

We were still close under the lee of this mysterious reef, and its terrors, distorted and increased in the doubtful gloom of night, produced most awful reflections. It seemed to extend from N. W. to S. E., in a semi-circular direction; its convex side turned to the east, and presenting, for apparently a distance of three or four miles, a line of tumbling and whitened foam. The narrow opening through which we had found egress was completely hidden by the altered situation of our vessel; and, as little short of a miracle could have rescued us from so appalling a danger—so, nothing but the testimony of our senses could convince us that we had actually passed through so tremendous a barrier, and that the short period of a few minutes—less time than I have occupied in telling the tale—should have thrown us into so unexpected and inevitable a danger, and as suddenly snatched us from it.

The sails being now trimmed, the ship was once more put before the wind, and bounded buoyantly on. The white heaps of the breakers grew less and less apparent, and only seen at intervals, whilst the sound of their thundering rush was lost in the hollow moaning of the wind. With eyes all alert in exploring the now darkened surface of the ocean, the past danger was talked over in the various styles of horror, boasting, and thankfulness—as the fears, the presumption, or piety of the individuals comprising our little world, prompted them. No one thought of turning in; but, seated in groups about the quarter-deck, we whiled away the remainder of this anxious night, till the dawn of day dissipated the still prevailing fears of a recurrence of a similar danger, and induced most of the talkers to exchange their late horrors for their snug berths. So ended this startling adventure; leaving an indelible impression on my mind of the reality and the terrors of the "Devil's Rock."

*From the Brooke, Va., Republican.*  
**ATTACK ON WHEELING FORT,**  
**IN THE YEAR 1777.**

We are indebted to Mr. Abraham Rogers, a distinguished actor in the scene, and now a resident in this county, for the following particulars of the attack by the Indians, in the year 1777, on Wheeling Fort, and the successful defence of that place by twelve men.

As an interesting incident connected with the early settlement of the country, and as a tribute of respect and gratitude to the early and adventurous Pioneers of the West, for their valor, perseverance and long suffering, it is due to their memory that it should be recorded and find a place in the history of our country.

The fort was situated on the higher bank or bluff, not far from the place where the mansion house of the late Noah Zane, Esq., was subsequently erected. It covered between one-half and three-quarters of an acre of ground; and was enclosed in pickets eight feet high. The garrison at the time of attack, including all who were able to bear arms, did not exceed fifteen in number, and of those several were between the ages of 12 to 18. The number of women and children is not known.

The first intimation the commandant of the fort, Col. David Shepherd, had of the approach of an enemy, was received the evening before the attack, from Capt. Ogle, who, with Abraham Rogers, Joseph Biggs, Robert Lemons, and two others, had just arrived from Beech Bottom fort, on the Ohio, eleven miles from Wheeling. Captain Ogle, on his approach to Wheeling had observed below that place, the appearance of large volumes of smoke in the atmosphere, which he rightly conjectured was caused by the burning of Grave creek fort by hostile Indians, and upon his arrival, immediately communicated his suspicions to Col. Shepherd, but it was too late in the evening to reconnoitre. At a very early hour the next morning, first day of September, the commander of the fort sent two of his men in a canoe down the river to ascertain the cause of the smoke, and whether Indians were in the neighborhood. These two men were massacred by the Indians (on their return, as was supposed,) at the mouth of Wheel-

\* "*Vigia*," derived from a Spanish word, signifying to watch or look out, is a name applied generally to single rocks or small insulated reefs, rising perpendicularly from an unfathomable depth, and which are said to exist in various parts of the North Atlantic Ocean.



ing creek, a few hundred yards below the fort. In the meantime an Irish servant and a negro man had also been sent out to reconnoitre in the immediate vicinity. The Irishman was decoyed, seized and killed by the Indians, and the negro was permitted to escape, who on his return gave the first alarm of the actual approach of the Indians. Captain Ogle, on the receipt of this intelligence, accompanied by 15 or 16 of the garrison, leaving but 12 or 13 in the fort, immediately proceeded towards the mouth of the creek, in pursuit of the savages. The Indians were lying in ambush, and permitted the captain and his devoted followers to advance almost to the creek, when a brisk and most deadly fire was opened upon them; they fought bravely, but overpowered by the enemy, were all, except the captain and two others, killed and scalped.

Upon hearing the firing at the creek, Rogers, Biggs, and Lemons left the fort to join their comrades, but the work of death was over, their comrades slaughtered, and the triumphant enemy, with a horrid yell were rapidly advancing upon the fort. They were fired upon and compelled to return. On their arrival at the gate of the fort, so near were the savages, that it was not without the most imminent danger that it was opened for their admission. A general attack was then made immediately on the fort by the whole body of Indians, consisting of about 500 men, commanded by the infamous Simon Girty. The grand assault was made from the east side, under cover of a paled garden and a few half-faced cabins within forty or fifty yards of the fort, of which they took possession and from whence a brisk fire was kept up until a late hour at night. During the engagement the Indians sustained great injury from the bursting of a maple log which they had bored like a cannon, and charged to fire upon the fort.

The little garrison of twelve sustained this protracted siege from about seven o'clock in the morning until ten or eleven o'clock at night, when the savages were finally repulsed and obliged to retreat without having killed or wounded a single individual in the fort. The loss on the part of the Indians was variously estimated at from 20 to 100, but their dead was principally carried off or concealed, and a conjecture of the number killed, could only be formed from the great appearance of blood which was observable for many days after the battle. The day was fair, and the most part of the garrison were called "sharp shooters," all of whom had a great number of fair shots. It is therefore not improbable that some thirty or forty were killed, and perhaps many more, for there was a continued firing during the whole time of the engagement. Every man did his duty, and all were entitled to an equal meed of praise, and thanks from the commander. But our informant particularly distinguished one person who contributed more to the successful termination of the issue than any other. This was Mrs. Zane, the wife of Ebenezer, and mother of the late Noah Zane, who rendered actual service to the men, by running bullets, cutting patches, making cartridges, and hurrying from post to post—cheering and encouraging by her presence, exhortations and assistance, the sometimes almost exhausted efforts of the brave defenders of the fort. By her example, zeal, and presence of mind, much assistance was also afforded by a number of the other "blessed women" in the fort—as our informant termed them. A rapid fire was continued from the fort, from the commencement of the assault until the Indians retreated.

Their rifles were too much heated to handle, when they were obliged to exchange them for muskets, which were fortunately found in the magazine. This more than Spartan band of patriots, had no time to take any sustenance from the last of August until the 2d of September, after the retreat of the Indians.

When it is considered that the Indians were led to the attack by the noted Simon Girty, a man who had much experience in the art of savage warfare, that he mustered more than 500 veteran warriors, and that the fort was defended by twelve, and those chiefly old men and boys; the successful and glorious defence of the fort, by that little band of western pioneers; their names will richly merit a place in the page of history with the most renowned heroes of the "olden times."

We must regret that from a want of acquaintance with the localities of the place, as well as from other circumstances, we have been unable to do full justice to this subject; but we are not without a hope that

some more experienced pen will take a hint from these crude remarks, and redeem from oblivion this memorable event.

### Biography.

*From the United Service Journal, for September.*

THE LATE GENERAL ZUMALACARREGUY, was born at Ormaistegui, a small village in the province of Guipuzcoa, in the year 1789. His family is one of high rank in that quarter of the peninsula; and at the time when the French first broke into Spain he was studying for the legal profession at Pampeluna. This violation of his country's liberties was a signal to him to join the ranks of the Spanish patriots; he was one of those who served under Mina, and was therefore initiated into the craft of military matters by the very commander against whom it was his subsequent fate to measure his strength. In 1822 we find him serving in a regiment at that time in garrison at Pampeluna; but as soon as the standard of the army of the Faith had been raised under Quesada's orders, he hastened to enlist under it, and was successively appointed major and lieutenant colonel. Upon the termination of the war of 1823 he was removed into the regiment of the military orders. At a review of this regiment by Ferdinand VII., the King was so much pleased with the superior discipline of the corps, and the precision with which it went through the manœuvres, as to pay a high compliment to its commander on the occasion. This officer, however, honestly admitted that the regiment was wholly indebted to Zumalacarreguy for its efficiency; and Ferdinand having inquired why he had not obtained a colonelcy, and being informed that his length of service did not entitle him to that rank—"Well and good," answered the monarch; "and so much the worse for the regiments of military orders; I will show them that they are for once in error. It is my will that Don Tomas be appointed colonel; for I do not choose he should wait for that to do that, which his skill and services have already done for him." He was consequently posted to the command of the 15th, or Estremadura regiment, and in a short time the corps became a model to the whole service. "None is better organized, better taught, or better disciplined," are the very words in which the Madrid Gazette of that day spoke it. The affair of the La Granja, however, exposed him to the charge of being attached to the claims of Don Carlos, and singularly enough, Quesada himself was the individual who undertook to intimate to him that his services were dispensed with on that score. Zumalacarreguy hereupon withdrew to Pampeluna, where he remained until the death of Ferdinand once more called him into active service. He now made common cause with Santos-Ladron, who organized the first levies against the present Government. Upon the death of this leader, and the subsequent retiring of Colonel Eraso, on account of ill health, who succeeded him in the command, Zumalacarreguy assumed it, and hence dates the brilliant career which has immortalized him. Sometime afterwards Don Carlos sent him a brevet as major general, and upon the King's arrival at Navarre he appointed him lieutenant general and commander-in-chief of the royalist forces. In this capacity he has at least acquired a claim to be classed among the skilful, because he was undeniably one of the successful warriors of his age and country. We leave it to posterity to judge the rank which he shall bear in the records of history; but we may not close this brief sketch without a glance at his personal endowments and character, drawn from the testimony of an eye witness and companion in arms.

"Zumalacarreguy was of middling stature, and his figure, a twelvemonth ago, was growing plumper and heavier. His whole features were full of expression, he had a quick and piercing eye, and his curled mustachios and full whiskers gave him a martial look. He was a man of astonishing activity, and quickness of motion characterised every limb and muscle of his frame. His memory, too, was so extraordinary, that the whole personae of his corps was as accurately carried in his head as on the muster rolls; hence his pen was rarely called into play. He was a father to his soldiers, and a single look from him was sufficient to command obedience and submission, and rivet their attention. Rough and abrupt as was his outward bearing, a kinder creature never existed; he combined

simplicity of manners with generosity and entire disinterestedness of disposition, and his affability was as conspicuous as his frankness; no man ever held his word more sacred,—none could have a less humble opinion of his own merits. He wrote occasionally to his shamefully persecuted wife, but it was in few words; for he seldom went to greater length than this: 'I am well; keep your mind at ease. Kiss our dear daughter on each cheek.' I should add that Zumalacarreguy was brave as the bravest; and when the occasion called for it, exposed his person with as much unconcern as the meanest of his followers."

### Selected Poetry.

The following hymn written for the occasion, was sung at the centennial celebration of the settlement of Hartford, Conn., on Monday, the Nov., 1835.

#### THE ABORIGINES.

Where are they—the forest rangers,  
Children of this western land?  
Who, to greet the pale-faced strangers,  
Stretch'd an unsuspecting hand?  
Where are they, whom passion goaded  
Madly to the unequal fight,  
Tossing wild their feathery arrow  
'Gainst the girded warrior's might?  
Were not these their own bright waters?  
Were not these their native skies?  
Rear'd they not their red-brow'd daughter  
Where our princely mansions rise?

From the vale their homes have vanish'd  
From the streams their light canoe—  
Chieftains and their tribes have perish'd  
Like the thickets where they grew.  
Though their blood no longer gushing  
Wakens war's discordant cry,  
Stains it not the maple's flushing  
When sad autumn's step is nigh?  
None are living to deplore them,  
None are left their names to tell,  
Only Nature bending o'er them  
Seems to sigh farewell—farewell!

#### AMERICAN BATTLE SONG.

BY J. R. DRAKE.

I.

Hail sons of generous valor,  
Who now embattled stand,  
To wield the brand of strife and blood,  
For freedom and the land!  
And hail to him, your laurel'd chief!  
Around whose trophied name,  
A nation's gratitude has twined,  
The wreath of deathless fame!

II.

Now round your gallant leader,  
Your iron phalanx form,  
And throw, like Ocean's barrier rocks,  
Your bosoms to the storm;  
Though wild as Ocean's wave it rolls,  
Its fury shall be low,  
For Justice guides the warrior steel,  
And vengeance strikes the blow.

III.

High o'er the gleaming columns  
The banner'd Star appears,  
And proud amid the martial band  
His crest the Eagle rears;  
And long as patriot Valor's arm  
Shall win the battle's prize,  
That Star shall beam triumphant,  
That Eagle seek the skies.

IV.

Then on, ye daring spirits!  
To danger's tumults now!  
The bowl is fill'd and wreath'd the crown  
To grace the victor's brow;  
And they who for their country die,  
Shall fill an honor'd grave,  
For glory lights the soldier's tomb,  
And beauty weeps the brave!

## WASHINGTON;

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 26, 1835.

## SURVEY OF THE COAST.

We have been favored with an opportunity for examining a chart of Sandy Hook Bar, executed during the last summer, by Lieut. T. R. Gedney, of the navy, assisted by a party of passed midshipmen. It has been a subject of much surprise to us to find that so little appears to have been accurately known, heretofore, of this principal approach to the city of New York. There are but few ports in the world, where the continued entry and departure of vessels in the ordinary course of trade, afford more favorable opportunities for ascertaining the exact position of the best channel, if such means alone were sufficient to obtain the desired information. As it has not been done in this case, we must conclude that it is only to be had, by a systematic series of soundings, carried forward with that particular view, and directed by scientific and practical knowledge.

The channel known as "False Hook," and supposed to admit of but *twelve* feet draft of water, has by this survey been ascertained to afford *nineteen* feet. North of the ROMER SHOAL, where an indirect channel has been occasionally used by the smaller vessels, we have now a spacious, regular, and nearly direct passage, through which may be carried *seventeen* feet; enough for the largest sized merchant ships, under ordinary circumstances. In addition to these, and to the old ship channel of two courses, (the only one heretofore used by the largest ships,) we have an entirely new one; which, out of compliment to the officer, who has so perseveringly and industriously labored to discover it, we, at the suggestion of some naval friends, propose shall be known as the GEDNEY CHANNEL. This channel may be passed on a single course, with at least twenty-three feet water at the lowest ebb; to which may be added, as is well known, six feet for the ordinary rise of the tide; furnishing a sufficient depth of water for the largest ship that ever floated. It is not alone in the increased depth of water, that the advantages of this channel consist; leading out on a single course, it possesses an advantage over the other of not less than three points of the compass, in wind favorable for getting to sea; and of course as much in returning. These are unexpected and important discoveries, in which the interests of the country are deeply involved. Every additional inch of water at this important pass, is of incalculable value, by diminishing the danger and delay in crossing the bar.

There is no doubt as to these results. There is no guess-work—no filling-in to complete the picture, in what we have seen. Where soundings are marked, there the lead fell, and the depth was registered, if there is any dependence to be placed in mathematical principles applied by practical skill in observation and projection. Of course the shoalest parts of the bar have been examined more minutely than others. In the GEDNEY CHANNEL, a spot of this description of perhaps two hundred feet in length, by a quarter of a mile across, where alone the twenty-three feet was found, is so filled in with soundings, as to leave scarcely room enough for another figure; this too, on a scale of one to twenty thousand; and yet, as we were assured, not one-third of the soundings that have been made, and registered, could be represented on the sheet. In all cases, the shoalest casts of the lead, have been selected and reduced to a common level of the lowest

tide observed during nearly five months; three weeks of which time, about the summer solstice, the tide gauge was watched constantly, day and night, by a different party, ordered for that special purpose, with another object in view. In all probability then, no other person would be able to find such shoal water in the same places. The positions of the soundings have been established by at least three angles in every instance, from as many fixed and determined points on the shore; measured with sextants, at the same instant, by signal from the vessel sounding; thus furnishing sufficient data, not only to fix the points, but for such verification, as to leave nothing further to desire.

We congratulate the navy upon this important specimen of the part assigned to it in the "Coast Survey;" and hope that the skill evinced on this occasion, may secure for it eventually the entire management in all its details of a piece of duty, so intimately connected with the profession, and to which it has the strongest claims.

**MONUMENT OF LAWRENCE.**—A correspondent of the Boston Mercantile Journal states that the monument, erected in Trinity church yard, New York, to the memory of the gallant and ever lamented Lawrence is fast falling into ruins.

This is not as it should be. The people will never be unmindful of the deeds of Lawrence, nor ungrateful for his services; and even if they were regardless of the valiant dead, his brother officers will not permit the memorial of his virtues to fall into decay.

The humanity of Lawrence was only equalled by his bravery. After the capture of the Peacock, when that vessel was found to be sinking, he sent a boat's crew to assist in removing the survivors and the wounded; but before the task was completed, she went down, carrying with her three of our own tars.

The following is a portion of the letter, as published in the Boston Journal:

"The other day, feeling rather in a mood for musing, I wound my way to Trinity church yard. After walking among the graves and the tombstones for some time, I came to the monument, or rather to the ruins of a monument, situated in the southwest corner of the enclosure, erected to the memory of that brave and patriotic officer, Captain James Lawrence. So far as I could discover from close inspection, it was, originally, a corinthian column, some sixteen feet in height. Time, however, which, as Irving says, delights to pass rudely over the sterner memorials of human pride, has not passed lightly over this structure, nor withheld his desolating hand." On the contrary, that which was once so pleasing, from its simplicity and fair proportion, to the eye, and which corresponded, to some extent, with those devout and sober feelings of veneration, which all possess for the memory of those who have died nobly for their country's cause, is now in a most ruinous and dilapidated condition. The marble capital has fallen to the earth, and lies in fragments at the base of the monument; the plaster and cement have yielded to the effects of time and tempest, and several of the fluted marble slabs have tumbled from their places. Truly, the monument of this hero of 1813 looks forsaken—quite forgotten. I could not but think, despite of the melancholy spectacle before me, that his countrymen yet retained some recollection of his valiant deeds, as I read on the tablet, the following record of his worth.

## "In Memory of

## CAPTAIN JAMES LAWRENCE,

Who fell on the 1st day of June, 1813, in the 32d year of his age, in the action between the frigates Chesapeake and Shannon. He had distinguished himself on various occasions, but particularly when commanding the sloop of war Hornet, by capturing and sinking his Britannic Majesty's sloop of war Peacock, after a desperate action of fourteen minutes.

## HIS BRAVERY IN ACTION

was only equalled by his modesty in triumph, and his magnanimity to the vanquished.

## IN PRIVATE LIFE,

He was a gentleman of the most generous and endearing qualities, and so acknowledged was his public worth, that the whole nation mourned his loss; and the enemy contended with his countrymen, who most should honor his remains.

## (On the reverse.)

## THE HERO,

Whose remains are here deposited, with his expiring breath expressed a devotion to his country. Neither the fury of battle, the anguish of a mortal wound, nor the horrors of approaching death, could subdue his gallant spirit. His dying words were

## "DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP."

"If 'the path of glory leads but to the grave,' let the monument, erected over the resting place of such a man as was Lawrence, be kept entire—pure, if possible, and spotless also. Our countrymen are, evidently, ignorant of the condition of the monument in honor of one who died with his heart bursting, I might say, with patriotism and love for his country. It needs only to be mentioned—thus lie the remains of Lawrence.

As Americans we are not ready to say,

Cover his head with a turf, or a stone,  
It is all one—it is all one.

Far from it—for if so—truly has it been said,

And false the light on Glory's plume,  
As fading hues of even.

But adieu.

Yours truly, D.

We are gratified to learn that Major General Macomb, the commander-in-chief of our army, was received at Quebec with great cordiality and kindness by the civil and military authorities of that renowned city. Lord Gosford, the Governor-in-chief, was very polite and attentive in offering every facility to enable the General, by means of his carriage and horses, to visit the different parts of the city and its environs. Nor were the officers of the garrison, particularly the commanders of corps, less obliging and polite. No difficulties were thrown in the way for seeing every thing worthy of notice, in a civil or military point of view. Even the renowned citadel of Cape Diamond was opened to him, and there, within its own walls, General Macomb, and his Aid de Camp Major Van Buren, enjoyed the elegant and refined hospitality of the 66th regiment, commanded by Col. Nicholl. The officers of the 79th, or Cameron Highlanders, with Major Forbes at their head, also entertained the General and his Aid de Camp, in a very distinguished way, and with all that soldierly frankness which makes the mess-table so agreeable.

General Macomb speaks in high terms of the orderly conduct of the troops and the regularity with which they perform their respective duties. From what we have heard him say, Quebec may be considered a place well worthy of a visit, especially by military men, not only on account of its peculiar history, but for the variety of matters to be seen there, connected with the duties and affairs of the officer and the soldier.

We learn that General M. stopped only part of a day at Montreal, where, however, he had the good fortune to see the 32d regiment, commanded by Major Winfred, under arms in the Champ de Mars, to which he was obligingly invited by the commanding officer of the regiment, who also waited on the General with his officers, and entertained him at their mess in the evening in a very pleasant manner. The 32d is said to be a well disciplined corps.



The U. S. Military and Naval Magazine for October, contains as usual excellent matter, suitable to its design. Like nearly all our monthlies, it is not punctual in the time of its appearance. This is a fault which should be corrected. It is not tolerated among the British periodicals, and should not be here.—*Baltimore American*.

Very true—and if the Baltimore editor will point out a way to ensure punctuality in subscribers, we will promise that there shall be no cause of complaint against us in future.

The bump, ascribed by a northern editor, to an itinerant professor of phrenology—the bump of *unpayativeness*—is too strongly developed on the crania of our nominal patrons; and what is worse, they are not sensible of this defect in their organization, although often reminded of it.

As the established uniform of our army is not much known out of the service, and it may be interesting to a portion of our readers to know what that uniform is, we intend to publish, in convenient portions, the description of the dresses and equipments of each grade. A new edition, in pamphlet form, with slight emendations, has lately been issued by the War Department.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**—The communication upon 'Mormonism' is very interesting, but the subject does not appear suitable for the columns of the Chronicle. The MS. shall be returned to the writer as requested.

The article, designated by "a friend," had been noted for insertion in the Chronicle, and was in type, before the receipt of the paper forwarded by him.

'Aristides' shall appear next week; if any typographical errors should be discernible, the writer must attribute them to his cramped, crabbed chirography—excuse the alliteration.

The lines by 'Yorick' do not read very smoothly. We shall give them a second perusal. On the subject, however, to which they relate, we think 'the least said, the soonest mended.'

*Extract of a letter, dated*

"CHEROKEE AGENCY EAST,  
7th November, 1835.

"I have recently returned from Red Clay, where I have been for three weeks, attending a General Council of the Cherokee nation. It would take a week to tell you every thing that took place there. The Ross and Ridge parties have made friends and united. A committee has been appointed, composed of men of both parties, and full power given said committee, by a vote of the whole Cherokee nation, to sell and convey their whole country, and their act shall be binding and final. The commissioner, Mr. Schermerhorn, and this council met, and after three or four days' unsuccessful negotiation, adjourned to meet again on the 20th December next at Washington city."

#### ARRIVALS AT WASHINGTON.

Nov. 19—Lieut. J. F. Lee, 1st Art'y, at Gadsby's.  
23—Capt. H. A. Thompson, 4th Art'y, General Gratiot's.  
Adj't. Gen. Schwarz, Mich. Mil., Gadsby's.

#### RECEIPTS BY MAIL, &c.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE ARMY AND NAVY CHRONICLE.

[From the 18th to the 24th Nov. inclusive.]

Lieut. R. R. Pinkham, navy,	31 Dec., 1837,	5 00
Col. A. Cummings, army,	" " 1836,	2 50
Major R. A. Zantinger, army,	" " "	5 00
Capt. T. A. Linton, M. Corps,	18 Nov., "	3 00
Post Library, Fort Winnebago,	31 Dec., "	5 00
Lieut. A. Lewis, navy,	31 Jan., "	3 00

#### PASSENGERS SAILED.

Nov. 14, per steamboat Dolphin, from Charleston, S. C., for St. Augustine, Capt. L. Gates, and Major J. S. Lytle, of the Army.

#### Communication.

##### CHANGE OF ARTILLERY STATIONS.

MR. EDITOR: A correspondent in the Army and Navy Chronicle of October 8th, under the signature of X, has undertaken to carry "much further" the remarks of a previous writer on the subject of exchanging the different regiments of artillery.

The communication of Sub-Senex, dated August 13th, contained some of the reasons why an immediate exchange should take place, and it is presumed that the articles of Miles and X were intended to meet those arguments, or to make the locations of the artillery regiments permanent ones. It would have been a fortunate circumstance if those two writers had consolidated their remarks, and procured further aid to establish the conviction at which they aim; for it must be said that, as yet, they have brought forward only hearsay reports, and their own opinions, to counteract arguments founded in truth, and which I defy them to deny. The object of the discussion on this subject is simply to show whether it would be equitable and just to make an exchange, and not to know whether the regulation is good or bad, or whether it would cost \$20,000 or \$50,000. If it can be established that it is just and proper to make a change through the artillery, it can hardly be presumed that the cost would prove a draw-back. It was "an equal measure of justice to all," which prompted General Brown to issue the order in the fall of 1827. The order was given, the exchange took place, and at this late day the army would be made to believe that General Brown "repented deeply," and the executive "expressed his dissatisfaction" at the premature manner of the exchange; and further, the adjutant general *being absent*, "knew nothing of it," as "it was so sudden;" and "the Quartermaster's Department" too was embarrassed for funds, and all this was effected by the same influence now at work, viz: "the interests of individuals operating upon the sympathies of authority."

Miles and X are truly able advocates, but I venture to predict that if it be their good fortune (I will add just due) to have some of the separate commands and double rations of southern stations, combined with the effects of a southern sun, the malaria of a southern marsh, the 50 per cent. paid on almost every article of personal comfort, the exorbitant rate of transportation, the almost maddening sting of mosquitoes and flies, they would soon urge, far more ably, an immediate change.

Who, I would ask, are those individuals who, at present, are exciting the "sympathies of authority?" They certainly cannot be in the 2d artillery; for, as yet, they have not received what all are anxious for, and what, in justice and reason, they are entitled to; nor can they be in the 4th artillery, for that regiment in exchanging with the 2d, has obtained all they asked for. It may be supposed that X is in confidence with authority, and possibly he may tell. Now, what are the advantages enjoyed by those officers stationed at the north? Fine and delightful posts, healthy in their location, and contiguous to fine society, which, from the situation of the 2d artillery, and the positions of their stations, *never can be enjoyed at the south*. The very remarkable cheapness of living, and the comparative insignificance in the cost of transportation, are some of the grounds on which are based the reasonable, equitable, and just claims of the 2d artillery to an immediate removal. Is it not evident to every candid and reflecting mind, that the arguments advanced, and the reasons assigned for the change of the 4th artillery in 1827, should, with propriety, operate to the favor of the 2d regiment? All must admit it, because none can deny.

We are referred to the returns of 1827-8 and '9, to show the mortality which existed in the exchange of regiments, and two or three companies selected in which it was the most distressing. Now it is well known that Baden's and Lyon's companies were stationed at Savannah, in 1828, and that many of the troops died; but it is equally well known that the barracks at that

station *always have been and probably will be unhealthy*, and that they have been vacated nearly ever since; but because, in that year, there was an unprecedented fatality, is that any reason why the 2d artillery *should be permanently stationed on the Gulf*? Most assuredly not. A large number of recruits are sent every fall to the southern posts, and it is not very probable that the fatality of those in the 2d artillery would be greater than in the regiment which might relieve us; and besides, if the plan was adopted to leave those soldiers whose enlistments were nearly out, the relieving companies would in some instances be small and require many recruits to fill them up. It is an absurd and presumptuous attempt on the part of "X" to impose upon the credulity of the army, in asserting that "this expenditure of life and money and comfort" was made "to answer the convenience and comfort of a *very few* individuals, who probably have never served at the south."

It is an assertion which he is challenged to substantiate, in default of which, he is chargeable with doing gross injustice to many high-minded honorable men. The officers at the south answer X by saying that they are desirous of an exchange; that they ask it as an act of justice; that they urge it by arguments which cannot be controverted; and that application was suspended with the belief (alas, a vain one,) that sooner or later justice would be done them.

X is asked, who ever urged that because "periodical exchanges" exist in other armies, that therefore they should take place in ours? The causes for an exchange in the U. S. army are far more reasonable and founded upon firmer grounds than those he has alluded to. For once be it said, the arguments of X in relation to the British army are well timed and judicious; but at the same time, as no mention has been made of the circumstance, it could only have been brought forward to attract attention from the weak arguments of his communication. It must indeed have excited the risible faculties of those officers, who exchanged in 1827, and those who wish to exchange now, to think that they have been ruined by this prompt manœuvre; that the soldiers have been harassed and distressed; that the interests of the Government have received a fatal stab; all of which X would have believed. The President of the United States is the source from which the 2d artillery expects relief; he knows our claims—he will establish our rights, and we believe he can be satisfied as to the justice of our cause; we look to him for such a candid investigation of this subject, as will insure his co-operation and his aid.

OCTOBER 30, 1835.

SUB-SENEX.

#### Domestic Miscellany.

##### VALUABLE IMPROVEMENT.

NEW YORK, Oct., 27, 1835.

To Mr. Samuel Stone.

DEAR SIR: We have all the greatest pleasure in communicating the decision we have been gratified in making upon your improved Theodolite. Some of the institute, and others practically skilful in the operation of mathematical instruments for mensuration, have had opportunity of seeing actual measurements made with your Theodolite during the fair of this institute, and are gratified in testifying that it is capable of measuring distances without measuring the ground by a chain. The distance ascertained by your instrument, 104 feet five inches, was confirmed by careful measurement with a pole. Besides this, we have the pleasure to add that a distinguished professor in this city, and another in Philadelphia, are satisfied and freely attest that the principle of your improvement above referred to is new.

We all hope you may derive the profit and honor your invention deserves, and I have great pleasure in adding especially my own testimony of your merit to that of the managers who have awarded you, for your improvement, the highest premium of the institute, a gold medal, and remain yours, respectfully,

GEORGE SULLIVAN,

President pro. tem. of the A. Institute, N. Y.

IMPROVED THEODOLITE,—made by Ewin and Heartte, Baltimore. Invented and exhibited by Samuel Stone.—We cannot do justice to this splendid inven-

tion, as well as elegant specimen of workmanship, in the brief catalogue we are giving, so well in any other way, as to let the inventor speak for himself—we therefore give his own words.

"This instrument embraces all the principles of a modern Theodolite; besides which, it contains the following improvement. The first improvement is a circular revolving plate, sliding or resting upon the limb of the instrument. The upper surface of which forms a plane with the upper surface of the limb; on which are delineated a set of mathematical numbers, which supply the place of a table of logarithms, and all other logarithmic tables.

"In the second place, this instrument is so constructed as to supersede the necessity and use of a chain in all cases. The distance of any visible object can be ascertained at one station, as far as a flag staff can be distinctly seen through the telescope of the instrument, to the exactness of chains, links, and decimals.

"It also calculates the latitude and departure of every course run, and the base and perpendicular of all elevations. It further embraces all the fundamental rules of common arithmetic, viz: multiplication, division, single rule of three, interest, mensuration of superficies and solids, gauging, &c. Any question of plain trigonometry, right-angled or oblique, can be solved on the instrument correctly; including all questions that can be performed by logarithms or logarithmic tables. The whole without the use of figures or a mathematical calculation."

**AN OLD SHAVER.**—The New Bedford Gazette says: "There is a barber in Kingston, R. I., by the name of William Lunt, who is ninety-one years of age, and continues to wield his razor with great facility. He is a revolutionary pensioner, was formerly a resident of Boston, and shaved Generals Lee, Hamilton, and Washington, more than fifty years ago. His wife is still living, and in her eighty-ninth year.

**OLD MEN.**—We mentioned in a short paragraph yesterday evening, the existence at Kingston, R. I., of Mr. William Lunt, a barber, 91 years of age, who continues to wield his razor with dexterity. Mr. Lunt is a revolutionary pensioner, and was formerly of Boston. We wonder if he was a fellow apprentice with old Mr. William Pierce, who keeps a barber's shop in Marshall's lane, and is also 91 years of age come next Christmas? He has worked at his trade seventy-five years, and still shaves for his living. He is hale and hearty, full of reminiscences, and like old Mr. Lunt, was patronized by the great men of the revolution. He furnished many of the anecdotes related by Mr. Thatcher in his lecture on the "Tea Party," last night before the Lyceum, and was present at the delivery. He was highly gratified at the sight of a thing so new and strange to him as such an assembly, and said that the audience—about 2500—was nearly as large as the meeting at the Old South, Dec. 16, '73.

The traditions and reminiscences collected in this lecture, by the way, from the oldest of our citizens whose memory remains good, ought to be embodied in a permanent shape. We might almost say that nothing is known of the Tea Party; and it is a singular fact, that in a late Fourth of July oration, delivered at South Boston, the day, month, and year, of the memorable transaction were erroneously stated. There are yet several survivors of the scene. Old Mr. Sprague (father of Charles, the poet) was present—a stripling; old Mr. Purket, then an apprentice; Mr. Pierce; Dr. Prince, of Salem, now here, and others. We shall have a good story about the whole affair one of these days.—*Boston Transcript*.

MOBILE, ALA., Nov. 4.

We were invited by our fellow-townsmen, Messrs. Bartlett and Waring, yesterday to look at some Gun Carriages consigned to their care, from Mount Vernon Arsenal in this State, about forty miles above this city on the river, where they were constructed. From this place they are to be re-shipped to the different forts on the Gulf of Mexico. They have been built by order of Government, under the superintendence of Captain E. Harding, commanding officer at the arsenal; and we feel confident that in neatness of workmanship, strength and durability of material, these carriages and the accompanying apparatus, are not surpassed by any

that have been manufactured at the north, or in any other place. The weight of these carriages is 1972 pounds, and they are every way proportioned to their weight and power. It is the wish, we believe, of Captain Harding, to have a department of construction joined to the Arsenal at Mount Vernon, for the manufacture of articles of this kind, for the use of the different fortresses on the Gulf of Mexico and its vicinity. The expense of transportation that would be saved to the United States by such an arrangement, as well as the assurance that the works would be carried on with a highly commendable degree of fidelity and promptitude, are considerations which render the project, in our opinion, well worthy of the attention and approval of the Government. So far as this community is concerned, we cannot but give a hearty concurrence in a scheme that promises to reward so bountifully, and so deservedly too, the ingenuity and labor of the mechanics of our own immediate neighborhood. In the event of the success of this enterprise, it will put in circulation annually in this part of the country, thousands of dollars, which would otherwise be expended at a distance, and that too, at the expense of the people. It is hoped the project may meet with favor from the Secretary of War, and such other authorities as have these matters in charge.—*Mercantile Advertiser*.

**INTERESTING REMINISCENCE.**—The editor of the New York Gazette states that recently looking over a scrap-book of a friend, his attention was arrested by an original letter of Alexander Hamilton, Esq. The autograph is rendered doubly interesting, from the fact that its contents relate to one of the most important events of our revolutionary history—Arnold's treason and Andre's capture. He obtained permission to take a copy, and we now present it to our readers. The letter is addressed to General Greene, and is dated the 25th September, 1780.

"DEAR SIR: There has just been unfolded at this place a scene of the blackest treason. Arnold has fled to the enemy. Andre, the British adjutant general, is in our possession as a spy. His capture unravelled the mystery. West Point was to have been the sacrifice. All the dispositions have been made for the purpose, and 'tis possible, though not probable, to-night may yet see the execution. The wind is fair—I came here in pursuit of Arnold, but was too late. I advise your putting the army under marching orders, and detaching a brigade immediately this way. I am, with great regard, your obedient servant,

"ALEXANDER HAMILTON,  
"Aid de Camp."

**AURORA BOREALIS.**—There was a most magnificent display of the Northern Lights during the early part of last evening. At 7 o'clock the northern division of the horizon was illuminated by an unusual light which attracted general observation. At about 11 o'clock the whole horizon presented a most extraordinary appearance—something like the glare of an extensive conflagration—the lights radiated from the zenith of the horizon, having the appearance of the ray of the sun when it is partly obscured by a cloud, or, as it is commonly called, when the sun draws water—the hues of the various radii were principally of light pink, transparent as ether, others were white, and a few nearly of a lead color. In the course of 10 or 12 minutes they moved round towards the east and gradually faded away. It was the most singular phenomenon of the kind that has been witnessed in these regions for many years, and indeed so much did it resemble a conflagration that many of the bells of the city sounded the alarm.—*N. Y. Daily Advertiser*.

The cover to the last number of Waldie's Circulating Library announces the speedy forthcoming of a work on Navigation, by Passed Midshipman M. F. Maury. The officers of the navy, with whom we have conversed on the subject, profess great confidence in the abilities of Mr. Maury, as a mathematician and a navigator, and think him fully competent to his undertaking. An elementary work on navigation has long been a desideratum in the navy, for we are told that the work now used by the midshipmen, as a school book, is entirely practical in its nature, and that it does not treat of two of the most important branches (viz: spherics and nautical astronomy) in navigation.

We have been shown a diagram belonging to this work, which answers instead of tables calculating 'Dead Reckoning' at sea. It is a simple and beautiful little invention; by means of it, a single page is made to show, at a glance, the solution of any problem in right angled trigonometry, and to answer all the purposes which, in other works on navigation, a set of tables consisting of more than 170 thousand figures, is required to fulfil.

We believe that Mr. Maury has the honor of being the first officer of the navy, who has ever produced a work on nautical science.—*United States Gazette*.

**FLORIDA WRECKS—NECESSITY OF LIGHT HOUSES.**—"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." The wreckers of Florida will pocket large profits from the calamities which have lately befallen the bold mariner on the coral reefs of that dangerous shore. The editor of the Tallahassee Floridian, who lately visited Key West, says, the shore is strewn with wrecks, and that the salvage will amount to near \$200,000. Many lives were lost—several vessels sunk with every soul on board. Among them 13 in the Peedee. The same editor attributes most of these disasters to the absence of lights on the coast, or the existence of such as serve only as dangerous decoys. He concludes thus:—

For example, let any one look at the relative position of the Sambo Keys and rocks, and the light house on Key West—let him look at the light on Carysfort's reef, and the position of the shoals near Key Tavernier, and recollect that there is a strong current constantly setting on the latter, upon which, vessels having made the former light and attempting to steer south-west with light winds, are almost sure to be stranded. On this part of the coast, which is notoriously dangerous to approach, there is no light at all for one hundred and twenty miles. Will it be credited, that three thousand American ships, carrying one hundred millions of property, and thirty thousand lives, annually pass this point of our coast, which has hitherto been so unaccountably neglected by our government?

**THE REGATTA.**—The scene upon the Schuylkill yesterday was one of the most picturesque and animating we ever beheld. The banks, rising on both sides of the river, gradually from the water, were alive with the tens of thousands of our citizens who flocked to the scene to witness the contest; while great numbers of boats filled with ladies and gentlemen, with the boat of the amateur clubs, gave a life-like aspect to the river as well as to its banks. About half past 1 o'clock the signal gun was fired, and the boats darted forward almost with the swiftness of the Dolphin. The boats of the first class were as follows, namely—the Cleopatra, Falcon, Sylph, Wave, (alias Blue Devil, a New York boat,) Metamora, Aurora, and Imp, and they came out in the order here named.—The distance rowed was three miles. Time—of the Cleopatra, 18m, 58s; Falcon, 19m, 22s; Sylph, 19m, 35s; of the second class boats, the Ariel came in first, being a few yards ahead of the Nymph; the Nymph was the second boat: the Dolphin the third, and the Neptune the last. We understand a race is to take place on Saturday, between the Falcon and the Blue Devil Club's boats, the Wave—built in New York and never before beaten.—*Com. Herald*.

**GENERAL EVANS,** the officer who commands the British auxiliary forces in the service of Spain, and who, it is said, will receive the appointment of Commander-in-chief of the army, was a lieutenant of dragoons and deputy quartermaster general, under General Ross, at the battle of North Point and capture of Washington, and under Packenham at New Orleans; also at Waterloo; on all of which occasions he is highly spoken of. He is a lieutenant colonel in the British service. He was severely wounded at New Orleans.—*N. Y. Star*.

**SEAMEN IN THE UNITED STATES.**—We learn from the last report of the Board of Directors of the Boston Seamen's Friend Society, that the number of seamen belonging to the United States, estimated with as much accuracy as possible, is 103,000; of whom there are in foreign trade 50,000; in the coasting trade, in vessels of nearly or over 100 tons burden, 25,000; in the cod fishery 5,000; in steam vessels 1,099; and in the United States navy 6,000.



**REMARKABLE.**—During the late gale, whilst the schooner *Laura*, Captain Walker, was in about latitude 30° north, and to the eastward of the Gulf Stream, about 70 miles from land, she was visited by a very large number of land birds, which appeared to have been blown off by the wind, then blowing very hard from north to northwest. Many were swept by the wind beyond the vessel, and in the endeavor to return on board, fell exhausted into the water and perished. A great number came on board, and were sheltered in the cabin. Seventy-two were killed and eaten by the sailors. As near as can be recollected the following birds were identified: red-headed woodpeckers, red birds, mocking birds, blue jays, stone plovers, large blue herons, and night herons. They remained with the vessel until the gale abated, when such as were able took their departure for the land. At the same time immense flocks of wild geese were seen flying over, some of which manifested a disposition to alight upon the rigging.—*Charleston S. C., Mercury.*

Captain TIMOTHY HOUSE, in the course of twenty-six years, has sailed in three vessels—one ship, one schooner, and one brig—600,000 miles, has fallen in with six wrecks—three capsized, one sinking, and two abandoned—and has rescued fourteen lives. He attributes accidents in most instances to carelessness or neglect of duty, and says that "all officers should keep a good look out when on deck, and not go to sleep." We agree with him entirely.—*Boston Tran'spt.*

**CURIOUS FACT.**—A late article in Silliman's valuable Journal says that in Potter county, Pennsylvania, within the space of five miles, are found the head waters of the Alleghany, Susquehanna and Genesee rivers, the first flowing into the Gulf of Mexico—the second into the Chesapeake, and the third into Lake Ontario.

**EXTRAORDINARY FACT.**—The polarity of any magnetic needle will be destroyed in a few minutes by sticking it into an onion. Upon what chemico-magnetic principle can this be accounted for?

### Foreign Miscellany.

(Private Correspondence of the London Morning Herald.)

TOPLITZ, Sept. 29.

This being the day announced for laying the first stone of the Russian monument on the battle field of Culm, Toplitz was stirring at the earliest dawn, and the innumerable vehicles, collected from every part of the country, began to get in motion.

At ten o'clock a cloud of dust and the rattling of wheels announced that the royal personages were near at hand, and in a few minutes the imperial carriages, each drawn by six proud horses, dashed in with unceasing rapidity, and set down their distinguished company, the procession being closed by that of the Emperor of Austria, who had with him the Emperor and Empress of Russia, as well as his own Empress. The first carriage contained the Archduke Charles and his son and daughter; the second one the Dukes Francis and John; the third the three Princes of Prussia; the fourth the Archduke Michael, brother of the Emperor of Russia; the fifth the Duke of Cumberland and the Marquis of Douro; the 6th the King and co Regent of Saxony; seventh the Duke of Weimar; eight Prince Frederick of Holland. In short, every personage at court, with all the members of the family drove up in succession; and the gentlemen all being set out in full uniform, and wearing their several crosses and orders, and the ladies being in morning dresses of the most varied and expensive descriptions. The old King of Prussia, with General Kleist, who assisted to win the battle, was in the last carriage before that of the Emperors. The crowd formed in the most perfect order on each side of the road as the carriages passed, but there was no cheering even for the Emperor, and the curiosity of the people seemed to await one particular person—namely the Emperor of Russia.

As soon as the imperial party arrived, the grand Austrian band played the Russian National Anthem, and as they entered the square the military presented arms, and the cannon gave a salute. Both the Emperors and Princess of Lignitz, (the wife of the King of Prussia,) attended by all their courtly dames, took

possession of the pavilion, and the Princes, Knights, Generals, and other officers, ranged themselves around them, while the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, and Prince Metternich advanced to the platform, and then the ceremony of high mass was performed, the great personages being uncovered and kneeling down at those parts where custom prescribes.

The mass having been concluded, the three sovereigns, still accompanied by Prince Metternich, who alone had the honor of being placed on an equality with them, deposited in a stone, hollowed out for the occasion, a quantity of medals and coins and a written description on parchment, attested by each of them of the event, which was immediately soldered up and put into its place in the centre of the platform, and the two Emperors then embraced and kissed each other, and both embraced and kissed the King of Prussia; and the two Emperors advancing from the pavilions standing by the altar, repeated the same courtesy, and, after another discharge of artillery and musketry, the ceremony of laying the first stone of the monument was concluded.

The distinguished company now broke up, and again entering the carriages, proceeded to one of the beautiful hills forming part of the field of battle, where a triumphal arch, with a lion rampant and an inscription, signifying that he protected those who were dear to him, was built across the road in honor of the Imperial visitors; and then the Emperors and the Princes, and the suite, took possession of the horses, which were sent from the Emperor's stables early in the morning.—Three tents, gaily decorated with the colors of the three nations, were spread in this field, and the Empress and the ladies of their suite reposed for a few minutes, and took refreshments in them. They were soon, however, again in motion, and we, who had gone on before to secure places at Culm, saw the long line wind slowly up the hill; and the Emperor of Austria setting the example, as they approached the spot, every one dismounted from their horses or descended from their carriages, and each Emperor leading his Empress, and the King of Prussia supported by his sons, with the whole body of lords and ladies, walked on the high road under an arch of military trophies, till they came to the place where the large Austrian monument, to the memory of General Colerodo, is situated.

The Emperor of Austria, wearing a white uniform, with red pantaloons and a crimson scarf, led the Empress, who was dressed in a white muslin over a blue slip, and the Emperor of Russia in dark green uniform, with white breeches and large dragoon boots, led his Empress, who wore white over rose color; and the King of Prussia in blue, with a blue scarf, advanced with Prince Metternich, who wore all dark green, and scarf of the same color, Hessian boots, and a cocked hat with a gold fringed border. They were followed by the princely retinue in that variety of uniforms which I might in vain attempt to describe and by a host of noble ladies whose bright complexions and substantial forms looked far better than they did at the drawing room. The Empress of Austria looked very well, but the Empress of Russia is a fading beauty, and those who had seen her a few years ago deplored how much she had been changed. The Princess of Lignitz was the belle of the day, and I must say she is still beautiful and justifies her former reputation. She wore a green silk and unbecoming hat, but her fine person could not be spoiled by dress, and her eyes and glowing complexion would defy the malice of an envious milliner.

The two great personages of the day were the Emperor of Russia and Prince Metternich. Prince Metternich is now advanced in years, and his face begins to show the marks of time; but the expression is that of mildness and reflection—of thought—of grief—of serious, steady good sense.

My old friend corporal Trim was at his post, and I saw with delight the Archduke Charles go up and shake him by the hand, and call him companion in arms, and the old fellow was successively presented to the Emperors and their Emperesses. It was delicious to behold the hearty veteran dressed out in his best attire, rattan in hand, and not a speck to be seen from boot-heel to hat-crown, standing as if an iron bar was thrust through him, with his hand the palm turned out to his hat, and answering all the questions put to him as if he were before the court-martial. In vain the Em-

press smiled and the Emperor laughed, and the Archduke and King Prussia familiarly led him on—no, not a word but *ya* or *nein*, and the same dry tale told invariably in the same manner. He was equally grave with the minor fry of the suite, and the youngest boy could get nothing beyond the starched look and stern response. The old fellow was all this time as proud as possible, and his heart was melting, and if it was not against the pride of a soldier, he would have wept for joy; but I saw him work his bluff face into iron ruggedness, to pass a drill severer than any he went through in his youth. His pretty cottage attracted the Empress of Russia's notice, and the King of Prussia having proposed to look at it, the old boy shouldered his cane, and led the way as if he headed a storming party. The whole of the sovereigns and their Queens examined the cottage in detail, and I have no doubt left poor Trim substantial marks of their bounty. It will be a lucky day for Trim and his son, who is a captain in the regiment of which he was a corporal, as I heard the Archduke Charles recommend them both.

The King of Prussia, the Archduke Charles, and General Kleist, then from the platform of the monument explained the course of the battle which had been fought there in 1813, and was rendered so remarkable by the capture of Vandamme and the greater part of his army.

The battle in many respects resembled Waterloo, and Kleist, the Blucher of this occasion, had the pleasure of pointing out to-day to an auditory of princes his share in the action. Even old Corporal Trim was in request, when it was found that he was wounded at the same time with General Colerodo Mansfield, to whom the Austrian monument is devoted. The sovereigns and their suites then returned to their carriages, and all were in Toplitz at dinner at two o'clock, the Emperor and Empress of Austria, as usual, entertaining them.

A grand mass, similar to that I have described, took place yesterday, about four English miles from here, but it is unnecessary to repeat the same scene. The day was spent in the manner previously noticed—dinner at one—a walk or ride after it—the theatre at six—and the undress ball at nine—and bed at eleven. As to the Congress, no one knows anything about it, and unless it be held in the field, at dinner or in bed, I know not how it can take place, for I find the Sovereigns all occupied from morning to night, out of doors or in festivities within. I cannot learn that the three Monarchs have been absolutely alone together since they came here for more than five minutes.

**A SPEC OF WAR.**—Twelve sail of the line are ordered, by the British government, to be prepared immediately, at Sheerness, for any sudden emergency.

### ARMY.

#### DRESS OF THE ARMY.

##### 1. A Major General Commanding in Chief.

###### DRESS.

Coat—dark blue, double-breasted; two rows of buttons, nine in each row, at equal distances: the distance between the rows, four inches at top, and three at bottom; stand up collar, to meet and hook in front, and no higher than the chin; cuffs 2½ inches deep, to go round the sleeve, parallel with the lower edge, and to button with three small buttons at the under seam; pointed cross flaps to the skirts, with four buttons equally distributed; the skirts to reach to the bend of the knee, with buff kersimere turnbacks; the bottom of the skirts, not less than three and a half nor more than five inches broad, with a gold embroidered star on buff cloth three and a half inches diameter by three inches, the longest point perpendicular at the connecting point of the buff on each skirt; two hip buttons, to range with the lower buttons on the breast; collar, cuffs, and facings, of buff cloth or kersimere; lining, buff.

Epaulettes—gold, with solid crescent; device, three silver embroidered stars, one 1½ inch in diameter, one 1¼ inch, and one 1½ inch, placed on the strap, in a row longitudinally, and equi-distant; dead and bright gold bullion.

Buttons—gilt, convex, with spread eagle and stars, and plain border.

Hat—cocked, without binding; fan or back part not more than eleven inches, nor less than nine inches; the front or cock, not more than nine inches, nor less than eight inches; each corner, six inches; black ribbons on the two front sides.

Loop and cockade—black silk cockade; loop, gold, eleven inches long, ornamented with a silver spread eagle; gold rays emanating from the eagle 2½ inches, computing from the centre, terminating in 24 silver stars, plain or set with brilliants.

Tassels—gold, with worked hangers.

Plume—yellow swan feathers, drooping from an upright stem, feathered to the length of eight inches.

Cravat or stock—black silk.

Trousers—from the 1st of October to the 30th of April, dark blue cloth, with a buff stripe down the outer seam, one and a half inch wide and welted at the edges; from the 1st of May to the 30th of September, plain white linen or cotton.

Boots—ankle or Jefferson.

Spurs—yellow metal or gilt.

Sword and Scabbard—straight sword, gilt hilt, silver grip, brass or steel scabbard.

Sword-knot—gold cord with acorn end.

Sword-belt—Russian leather, with three stripes of gold embroidery; the carriages to be embroidered on both sides; the belt to be worn over the coat.

Plate—gilt, having the letters U. S. and a sprig of laurel on each side in silver.

Sash—buff, silk net, with silk bullion fringe ends; sash to go twice around the waist and to tie on the left hip.

Gloves—buff or white.

#### UNDRESS.

Coat—Citizen's coat, dark blue, standing collar, buttons same as full dress, with two in the centre and one at the termination of each fold.

Epaulettes, buttons, hat, loop and cockade, tassels, plume, cravat or stock, boots, spurs, sword and scabbard, sword-knot, belt, (black patent leather,) plate, sash, gloves—the same as in *Dress Uniform*.

Trousers—the same as in dress uniform, but without the stripes.

#### 2. All other Major Generals.

##### DRESS AND UNDRESS.

The same as for a *Major General commanding in chief*, excepting that the buttons on the breast of the coat are to be placed by threes.

Epaulettes—the same, excepting that there shall be two stars on the straps, instead of three.

Plume—the same shape and materials, except that it will be black and white, equally divided, the black tip half the length.

#### 3. A Brigadier General.

##### DRESS AND UNDRESS.

The same as for a *Major General*, excepting that the coat is to have ten buttons placed on the breast, in pairs.

Epaulettes—the same, excepting that there shall be one star on the straps, instead of two.

Plume—the same, as to materials and form, excepting that the colors will be red and white, the white tip half the length.

Frock coat for General Officers—blue cloth, two rows of buttons, placed according to rank, as on the dress coat; stand up collar of dark blue velvet; cuffs, also of blue velvet; lining, black silk or blue cloth; pockets in the folds of the skirt, with one button at the hip and one at the end of each pocket, making only four buttons on the back and skirts of the coat.

#### 4. Officers of the General Staff.

##### DRESS.

Officers of the general staff, with the exception of the Engineers, Topographical Engineers, and ordnance, having rank as such, and below the rank of generals, will wear a uniform coat corresponding with that of the generals, excepting that it will be single breasted, with a row of nine buttons, placed at equal distances; the collar to be part buff; the buff to extend four inches

on each side from the front; the rest of the collar blue; the cuffs also blue.

Epaulettes—according to rank, as hereafter described.

Buttons—gilt, convex, same as general officers.

Hat—cocked, the same as that for general officers.

Loop and Cockade—same as that for generals, excepting the rays and stars. The eagle to be gilt instead of silver.

Tassels—gold.

Plume—swan feathers, the same as the general officers, with the distinction of colors to designate the departments of the staff, as below.

Sword-knots—gold lace strap, with gold bullion tassels.

Cravat or stock, trousers, boots, spurs, sword and steel scabbard, plate, gloves, sash, (red silk net work, silk bullion fringe ends,)—The same as for general officers.

Sword-belt—Russia leather, with two stripes of gold embroidery; carriages embroidered on one side only.

#### UNDRESS.

Coat—as prescribed for *dress*, but without the buff.

Trousers—as prescribed for *dress*, but without the stripe.

Epaulettes, buttons, hat, loop and cockade, tassels, plume, cravat or stock, boots, spurs, sword and scabbard, sword-knot, belt, (black patent leather,) plate, gloves.—The same as in *Dress Uniform*.

Frock coat for staff officers under the rank of general officers—dark blue cloth, single breasted, with stand up cloth collar; cloth cuffs; regulation button; one row of nine buttons on the breast; lining and buttons on skirt same as general officers.

Cloak for general and general staff officers—blue cloth, lined with buff.

Plumes for the different departments of the staff; the Adjutant General, Inspector General, Aides-de-Camp, and officers attached to the General in Chief—yellow plume, like that prescribed for a *Major General commanding an army*.

Aides-de-Camp and officers attached to a *Major General*—the same plume as for a *Major General*.

Aides-de-Camp and officers attached to a *Brigadier General*—the same plume as for a *Brigadier General*.

Officers of the Quartermaster's Department, including the Quartermaster General—a light blue plume, of the same materials and form as that prescribed for *general officers*.

Officers of the Subsistence Department, including the Commissary General of Subsistence—a plume of the same form and materials as that of the Quartermaster's Department; half blue and half white; tip, white, half the length.

(Continued in our next.)

A Court of Inquiry has been directed by the President of the United States to convene at Fort Monroe, on Monday, 23d November, to examine into the nature of certain accusations and imputations preferred by Lieut. Col. Bankhead against Brevet Brig. Gen. W. K. Armistead, Colonel of the 3d regiment of artillery; the said court to give its opinion on the merits of the case, and to state whether, in its judgment, any further proceedings be necessary.

The court consists of Brevet Brig. Gen. J. R. Fenwick, Brevet Col. J. B. Walbach and Lieut. Colonel A. Cummings. Lieut. J. F. Lee, of the 1st artillery, Recorder.

The commanding officer at Fort Towson has been ordered to employ such portion of the troops as can be spared from the garrison, to complete the military road leading from that post to the northern boundary line of the State of Louisiana, in the direction of Natchitoches.

First Lieut. S. B. Dusenbury, 4th artillery, A. Q. M. at Fort Severn, is under orders to repair to Fort King, as A. Q. M. of the troops in Florida. First Lieut. F. Taylor, 1st artillery, A. C. S., will be the acting A. Q. M. at Fort Severn.

Leave of absence for eight months from the time he leaves his post, is granted to 1st Lieut. F. D. Newcomb, of the 4th infantry: at the expiration of which he will join his proper station. During his absence, the duties of A. Q. M. will be performed by 1st Lieut. G. Morris, 4th infantry, A. C. S.

Second Lieut. T. B. Adams, 2d artillery, relieved from Ordnance duty and ordered to join his company.

First Lieut. Osborn Cross, 1st infantry, relieved from duty in the Engineer Department, and ordered to New Orleans for duty in the Qr. M. General's Department.

Company C, of the 4th artillery, which left Fort Monroe on the evening of the 14th, arrived at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., on the morning of the 16th instant. Officers—Captain P. H. Galt, Lieuts. J. H. Miller and W. G. Freeman.

#### RESIGNATIONS.

to take effect

2d Lieut. F. Wilkinson, 4th infantry, 31 December.

Bvt. 2d Lt. R. Henderson, 2d artillery, 30th November.

#### NAVY.

Lieuts. D. N. Ingraham and J. H. Ward, and Dr. William Plumstead, have arrived at Pensacola, for duty in the W. I. squadron. None of the ships were expected at that port until late in December or early in January.

The U. S. ship John Adams was at Marseilles on the 3d October. Captain Conner intended to leave the ship at that port, and Lieut. Gardner would take her to Mahon, where it was expected they would find their new commander, Captain Stringham.

The Cholera had nearly subsided at Marseilles.

The United States frigate Brandywine was lying at Callao the 20th of July. The following is a list of her officers:

Alexander S. Wadsworth, *Commodore*.

David Deacon, *Captain*.

*Lieutenants*—William Inman, H. H. Hobbs, Henry Bruce, G. J. Van Brunt, Samuel F. Hazard, (acting.)

A. B. Cooke, Fleet Surgeon; Thomas R. Lambert, Chaplain; Joseph H. Terry, Purser; Robert Handy, Sailing Master; Charles Green, 2d Sailing Master; J. F. Sickels, Assistant Surgeon; A. W. Longfellow, Commodore's Secretary.

*Passed Midshipmen*—Edward M. Yard, William C. Spencer, William B. Ludlow, Luther Stoddard, John J. White.

*Midshipmen*—C. M. Robinson, John S. Patterson, M. D. E. W. Watson, Benjamin R. Nichols, Cornelius Vanalstine, Samuel Pearce, Daniel M. Key, Francis Lowry, Joseph Norvell.

John Ball, Boatswain; Daniel James, Gunner; Charles Boardman, Carpenter; James R. Childs, Sailmaker; Thomas C. Ryall, Captain's Clerk.

*Marine Officers*—Captain Charles C. Tupper, Lieut. George W. Robins.

The U. S. Sloops of War Vincennes and Fairfield, and the schr. Dolphin were also there on the 4th of July. The Boxer was expected every day from Panama.—*Hudson's Ex. Shipping List*.

REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE.—Lieut. George Hays, Jr., has been assigned to the revenue cutter McLane, on the New Bedford station, and Lieut. Francis Martin, lately attached to that vessel, transferred to a southern station.

#### MARRIAGE.

At the residence of the Hon. Joseph Ritner, Washington Co. Pa., on the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Elliot, COLIN M. REED, Esq., to Mrs. MARY K. RITNER.

#### DEATHS.

At Fort McHenry on the 16th inst. Sergeant JAMES BOSWORTH, of the U. S. Army, in the 40th year of his age. Serg't. Bosworth had served in the Army nearly 22 years.

At his residence Waxhaw, (Lancaster District, S. C.,) on the 24th ult., THOMAS McDOW, Esq., in the 71st year of his age. Late in the revolution, and at a very early age, he volunteered in the struggle which secured to the United States freedom and independence, was in the engagement at Parker's ferry, and under Gen. Marion in the battle of Entaw Springs, &c.

#### BOOK AND JOB PRINTING,

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THIS OFFICE.